

# Flashover

Loimann

Myriads of silver discs  
Signals have been noticed  
    Out on the drift  
Here comes the flashover  
    From our new neighbor  
Here comes the flashover  
    Behold new colors  
Messages, fresh images  
    The over mind  
Has noticed another shift  
    Never seen before  
Others bring new dawns  
Colored grays are on display  
    The waiting is no more  
    Never seen before  
Others bring new dawns  
Imagination's opening  
    Inviting us on board  
Here comes the flashover  
    Myriads of silver discs  
    The over mind  
Has signaled another lift  
Dimensions of time have come undone  
    Now we have become so unalone  
Migration, space, extensions, differences  
Information increases becoming  
    What the mystery is

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